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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

The **GANGES**, Captain Chivers, arrived yesterday from Madras, which she left on the 22d of February. The List of her Passengers will be found under the usual head. Our Files of London Papers are completed by this occasion, and we have received in addition to these, the usual supply of New Publications, from all of which we shall continue to draw as much as possible of novelty and interest.

The Asiatic Sheet is resumed to-day, as we find we cannot suspend its issue even for a day without falling into arrear with Correspondents, to whom we are indebted for much of the attraction that our pages possess, and whose assistance we hope long to retain.

London, October 7.—Accounts of the successes of the Greeks become more abundant and probable every day. There are letters from Leghorn, dated the 18th of September, stating, that a vessel which came from Syria, and others which had left Constantinople the 16th, 18th, 20th, and 22d August, and arrived at different times and at different ports, all agreed in their accounts of a naval victory obtained by the Greeks over the combined Turkish and Egyptian fleets; and the same account speaks of letters from the Peloponnesus of the 23d August, and from Zante of the 26th (perhaps the same which have arrived in the French papers,) confirming the news of the taking of Malvasia or Monambasia, the strongest fort in the Morea, and containing abundance of warlike stores.

There were two engagements by sea. In the first, the Turks lost eight ships off the island of Samos. In the second, which took place between Cos and Rhodes, where they had fled for refuge, and formed a junction with an Egyptian fleet, chiefly consisting of merchantmen, they lost every thing but one ship of the line and two frigates, in the chase of which the Greeks were left when accounts came away.

The capture of Malvasia was accompanied with a generosity of spirit, which must give great moral impulse to the successes of the conquerors, especially as it is so contrasted with the behaviour of the enemy. Owing to the exertions of the principal leaders, both in the civil and military departments, the wished-for order had been introduced into the whole system, and they congratulated themselves, above all, on having checked "that spirit of reprisal," says the account, "which the cruelties of the Turks had rendered excusable, but which was nevertheless injurious to the interests of the Greeks." "The difficulty," it continues, "of checking this spirit was the greater, as the Greeks, besides the ages of oppression which they had to avenge on their barbarous oppressors, were exasperated to a degree difficult to be conceived by the recent atrocities committed by the Turks, in cold blood, on unarmed men and women; and in particular on the Patriarch, the Synod, and the Clergy.—The Turks of Monambasia, who have surrendered their fortress, were struck with the calm firmness which the Greeks displayed in their conferences. The following are the terms of the capitulation:—

"1. The Turks shall surrender their arms, with all the munitions of war.

"2. Those who wish to remain in the country shall conform to the laws of the conquerors.

"3. Those who desire to leave the country shall be safely conveyed to Egypt."

"In this fortress, which is one of the strongest in the Morea, the Greeks have found more than 9,000 stand of fire arms, and a great quantity of munitions of war."

Other accounts enumerate the muskets at 20,000; and add, that famine and disease rage in all the other forts, so that they cannot hold out long.

The noble spirit which the Greeks have evinced, and in the very teeth of provocations which nothing but superiority of reflection as well as feeling can overlook, is evidently the same as that which has actuated the Reformers in Spain and Portugal, and proceeds from the same causes. It is the growth of the philosophical part of Christianity, as distinguished from the dogmas that have hitherto been confounded with and perverted it. Men learn to forgive their enemies, when they learn to be above the bitterness of argument; and discover, that bad passions only serve to perpetuate bad passions. The chief leaders of the Greeks have not only known "the world" in its ordinary sense, which means the bad and half-knowing part of it;—they have known misfortune; they have been wanderers; they have been witnesses, in Europe, of the sorry effects of retaliation, and the victorious ones of a generous self-possession; and thus, while the Turks, in revenge for their mortified pride and stupidity, massacre old men, women, and children, at Constantinople and Smyrna, the Greeks, when they gain a victory, leave their enemies the choice of settlement or departure, and render their cause dear to the whole civilized world. One of them, CYRILL LIVERIUS, who underwent the persecutions of ALI PASHA, resided in Europe seven years; and of another, ALEXANDER MAVROCORRATO, nephew of Prince CARAVA, we heard a short time since in Italy, where he was reading Greek with some friends of ours, and doubtless cultivating those mutual dispositions which end in making men conquerors and pardons.

O wherefore should ill ever flow from ill,
And pain still keener pain for ever breed?
We all are brethren—even the slaves who kill
For hire, are men; and to avenge misdeed
On the misdoer, doth but misery feed
With her own broken heart; O Earth, O Heaven!
And thou dread NATURE, which to every deed
And all that lives or is, to be hath given,
Even as to thee have these done ill, and are forgiven.

SHELLEY'S Revolt of Islam, Canto 5, Stanza 11.

We cannot express the delight which these accounts have given us. Surely they will add an invincible effect to the calls which the Greeks are making upon those who love their name. To act thus is to add a lustre even to their ancient renown. It is hardly possible to name a spot in the scene of action, without starting some beautiful spirit of antiquity. Here are victories at Samos, the birth-place of PYTHAGORAS; at Rhodes, famous for its roses and accomplishments; at Cos, the birth-place of APELLES, HIPPOCRATES, and SIMONIDES. But to behave as the Greeks have done at Malvasia, is to dispute the glory even with those older names, and to replace the gods of antiquity with intelligences indeed divine.

Marino Faliero.—Lord BYRON's tragedy of *Marino Faliero* having been translated into French verse, by Mons. GOSSE, was played at the Theatre Francais, last Tuesday, at Paris, but with still less success than in this country. The hissing began at an early period of the play. In a short time it was mingled with bursts of laughter, and the curtain fell at the reiterated command of the audience, before two-thirds of the performance had been completed.

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The Late Gale.—Falmouth, Oct. 5.—Last evening, about half past five, the wind shifted suddenly from the southward and westward and blew a tremendous gale from the northward, it is much feared that considerable damage would have been done among the shipping, but the whole rode out the gale extremely well. The ELIZABETH packet drifted a little, but soon brought up again, but we have to state a most melancholy accident, of the loss of five men, by the upsetting of a boat during the gale. The boat was proceeding from the MARLBOROUGH packet, in Falmouth harbour, to his Majesty's Ship GLASGOW, in Carrick Roads, with three men who had deserted from a Ship of war at Lisbon, and been brought to England in the MARLBOROUGH packet, when the boat unfortunately filled. One man, named Thomas Benson, a pilot, much respected in his situation, as a most active and sober man; another, John Croft, one —— Jewson, and two of the above men from the Ship of war, were drowned. The remaining three, with two others quite dead, were picked up by a pilot boat crossing from Falmouth to St. Mawes, to whose exertions the utmost merit is due, for the sea was running very high, and the boat a mere shell. A small boat from Falmouth to Saint Mawes, with one man and a boy, was thought to be lost, but we are happy to learn they reached the opposite side in safety.—*Cornwall Gazette.*

Last evening this place (Truro) was visited by a more severe storm than has been experienced for some years. It commenced about seven o'clock, and continued with little intermission, until twelve. The squalls of wind, accompanied by heavy rain, were so violent that it was with difficulty those whose business compelled them to leave their houses could keep their feet: quantities of slate fell from the roofs of the houses; and in Lemon-street a chimney was blown down, and injured the roof of the house to which it belonged. A chaise, which left one of the inns here for St. Austell, after the storm had commenced, was compelled to return, the road being rendered impassable by some large trees which were blown down near Tregolls. Happily no accident occurred here, but we are sorry to find that this was not the case in other places, and we much fear that the shipping along the coast have suffered. Our Falmouth Correspondent states, that about five o'clock last evening, the wind shifted from S.W. to North, and blew tremendously hard. The ELIZABETH packet parted from her moorings in the harbour, but was brought up without sustaining any damage. Several other vessels were in distress, but the darkness of the night prevented boats from going to their assistance. One of the pilot boats belonging to the harbour was overset, and it is feared that the whole of the persons on board, five in number, perished. The particulars of the damage done to the shipping could not be ascertained when the post left this morning. We lament to add, that Mr. Symons, of the Bar, near Falmouth, a most respectable shipwright, was this morning found drowned near his yard. As soon as the storm had partially subsided last evening, he went to inspect his premises, and it is supposed that he was precipitated from the pier-head by a sudden gust of wind, and no assistance being at hand, the violence of the storm preventing his cries from being heard, he was unfortunately drowned. My Symons was a most worthy man, and is deeply regretted by all who knew him.—*West Briton.*

Paris, Oct. 4.—Two English Officers, in consequence of a dispute, had a meeting on the *glacis* of Calais, to fight with pistols: one of them received a ball on his thigh. Being prosecuted by the public authorities, they were discharged by the Chamber of Council; but on the appeal of the Attorney General, the Royal Court of Douay caused them to be arraigned for the attempt to murder. This proceeding was denounced by the accused to the Supreme Court, which annulled it, and appointed the Court of Nancy to decide on the appeal of the authorities against the decision of the Chamber of Council. The Court of Nancy having adopted the same doctrine as the Court of Douay, this new act of accusation was submitted to the Court of Cassation, which has decided, that the cause should be brought before the assembled Sections, under Presidency of the Keeper of the Seals.

Paris Oct. 5.—The Chevalier Roth, Secretary of the French Legation to the United States has returned to France, charged

with a particular mission. The frigate LA JUNON, in which he arrived, was put under quarantine for thirty days at Brest, with all the passengers.

The latest advices from Marseilles, relative to the contagion, are of a satisfactory character.

A letter from Barcelona, dated the 22d of Sept. says—"No accurate idea can be formed of the desolation which reigns in this city. The health bulletin, published with a view to calm our disquietude, only states the number of dead at 43, and that of the sick at 310; but all the inhabitants know, to their sorrow, that this is not a true estimate; and the dead and infected which daily meet our eyes give an afflicting contradiction to this official announcement. The Magistrates are now occupied in transferring those who have imbibed the destructive contagion to several neighbouring convents which have been prepared for their reception. The misery is dreadful at Barcelona: it resembles a town taken by assault: provisions are rendered scarce by the prohibition of all communication, and three parts of the shops are closed.

Minsk, Aug. 20.—The equipage of the Emperor Alexander, arrived at the beginning of this month, at Witepsk, from Saint Petersburg, and the Emperor himself followed soon after. A great quantity of munitions of war continues to pass through Witepsk and Smolensk, for the Russian army stationed in the southern provinces on the frontiers of Turkey. A great many horses are put in requisition to transport these military stores.

Frankfort, Sept. 28.—A courier extraordinary arrived at Vienna on the 20th instant, from St. Petersburg, with dispatches for Count Golowkin, the Russian Minister. Various rumours were rapidly circulated, in consequence, in that capital. It would appear that the Russian Cabinet has not been satisfied with the reply of the Porte to its *ultimatum*, and that it insists more decidedly than ever in the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia by the Ottoman troops, which, according to existing treaties, have no right to occupy those provinces in a military sway. The declaration of the Divan, that the Greek Patriarch, and the dignified Members of the Clergy, who have been put to death, were conspirators, has, it is added, made an unfavourable impression on the Members of the Russian Government.

Vienna, Sept. 24.—Rumours in some degree of a warlike nature are revived. A Courier, who left St. Petersburg on the 10th of September, states, that the Emperor has fully approved of the conduct of Baron Strogonoff, and testified his approbation to him in an autograph letter. The Russian reply to the last note of the Porte was not as yet known. The Emperor was on the point of setting out for Minsk, where he will review his guards; it was said he would visit all the cantonments of his troops as far as Odessa and the Pruth. The Foreign Ministers were not to accompany his Majesty. All our letters agree in their description of the extreme ardour manifested by the Russian Army to come to an engagement with the Turks. Our Court has proposed a Congress; but doubts are entertained that the Emperor of Russia will submit his resolutions to Foreign Powers, much less leave his dominions at this critical period.

Augsburg, September 25.—In the midst of the contradictions which prevail in the accounts that we receive, as well from Vienna as from Russia, respecting the affairs of Turkey, we have observed that the hope of maintaining peace between the two Empires seems to be much diminished. At Warsaw, for instance, every body seems convinced that the Turks will be immediately attacked. They even go so far as to fix which of the Russian armies will commence hostilities.

Among the manifold reports that are in circulation, relative to this great question, we observe one that a Power in the South of Europe, whose commerce in the Ottoman dominions is not much favoured, has joined with the Court of St. Petersburg, to follow, under present circumstances, the same policy as Russia.

Persons who pretend to be better informed assure us that in case of war, this Power will confine itself to observing the strictest neutrality, which would still be to the interest of the Cabinet of St. Petersburg.

Wednesday, March 6, 1822.

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On the other hand, many of our politicians speak with an air of mystery of an understanding between the Courts of Vienna and London, on the most suitable manner of terminating the affairs of Turkey. Notes are said to have been exchanged between those Governments and the Russian Cabinet. If this is confirmed, the result would be, that the negotiations entered into on this subject would not be very near their termination.

Brussels October 2.—The Bureaus of the Ministerial departments continue to arrive at the Hague. On the 16th, the States General will open.

Hanover, September 25.—The castle of Herrenhausen, situated near our city, has been arranged in a style fitting to receive our Sovereign, and the road leading to it has been furnished with lamps.

It is affirmed, that our States will be convoked immediately after the arrival of the King, and that his Majesty will make a proposition, tending to relieve the country from the burthen of maintaining an armed force disproportioned to its resources.—To attain this end there is a rumour of employing 15,000 Hanoverians to form the garrisons of Malta, Corfu, and the Ionian Islands; they will be paid by Great Britain. It was by a similar measure that in the war of America the Hanoverians fought under the English flag.

Frankfort, Sept. 29.—Until the 25th instant, every one here thought that King George, on his way to Hanover, would pass through our town: we were the more confirmed in this belief, because, on the 24th, the British Legation, resident in this town, received a letter from Lord Clancarty, which took no notice whatever that the route of his Britannic Majesty was changed. Every preparation to receive a King has been made; relays were stationed, and our artists have disposed their best paintings in a hall of the castle of Homburg, where the Sovereign, it was expected, would visit his sister. A courier, however, has arrived there, bringing an invitation from the King to his sister to have an interview with him at Hanover. It is affirmed that his Majesty will only make a short stay in Hanover. The rumour still prevails, that he will have an interview with the King of Prussia at Halberstadt, and that he will visit the University of Gottingen.

Heart-rending circumstance.—A truly heart-rending circumstance occurred near the New Drawbridge, Leith, early in the afternoon of the 1st of Oct. While a drayman, named James Lamb, in the service of Mr. Campbell, brewer, Edinburgh, was driving his cart along the shore, near to the above place, he perceived a child in imminent danger of being run over, and instantly sprung forward to save it; in doing which, the shaft of the cart coming in contact with his body, he was thrown down, and the wheel passed over him. The unfortunate man was immediately conveyed to an adjoining house, where he breathed his last in about ten minutes. The only words he uttered were, "In saving the life of a child, I have lost my own." On the body being removed to Edinburgh, and previous to conveying it into the dwelling of his family, a person went in to prepare his wife for the distressing intelligence; but no sooner had he intimated that a misfortune had befallen her husband, than the unhappy woman, rushing out, met those who were employed in carrying his remains. The shock which her feelings sustained, it is impossible to describe; she sunk down in a swoon, and it was long ere she could be recalled to life and a knowledge of the full extent of her misfortune. Seven children are said to be left fatherless by this melancholy occurrence.—*Edinburgh Paper.*

Courterfeits Sovereigns.—On Tuesday the 2d of Oct. last, a gentleman of Falkirk, in a hay field, about a quarter of a mile west of the town, accidentally turned over a loose piece of earth, when to his astonishment he discovered a parcel containing eighteen new Sovereigns, all of which, however, he soon perceived to be counterfeits. They seemed to be very well executed, and their resemblance to the genuine coins is so great as to render it on the closest inspection difficult to detect them. They are of course considerably lighter than the real coin, and resemble in sound a base shilling. When found there were pieces of silk paper so disposed as to prevent them from rubbing against each other.—*Edinburgh Star.*

Miscellaneous.—Between ten and eleven o'clock, on Monday night, (September 24) the watchmen on duty in Charles-street, Drury-lane, were alarmed by cries of "Murder!" which were shortly followed by a loud noise, as if a heavy substance had fallen into the street. On proceeding to the spot, they found a decent-looking man lying on the ground in a state of insensibility, and bleeding most dreadfully. He was conveyed to the Middlesex Hospital, where he recovered a little, and related that he was enticed into a brothel in Charles-street by a female, who, after robbing him of about 20*l.* called in several ruffians, who beat him dreadfully with bludgeons, and afterwards threw him out of the second floor into the street! His skull was fractured, and there is no hope whatever of his recovery. Five women, including the landlady, were apprehended, but the landlord and some men who lodged there have absconded.

Wednesday night, (Sept. 26) at ten o'clock, two corn porters one of the name of James Allingham, the other well known by the appellation of Dandy Jack, having had a few words at Mr. May's, the three Tuns, Back-street, Horselydown, the former was followed by the latter, who gave him a blow on the head, which killed him on the spot. To add to the calamity, the deceased was the father-in-law of the prisoner, he having a short time since married his daughter. The offender was taken into custody, and conveyed to the Town-hall, Southwark, where he seemed much affected, and said he had no animosity against his father-in-law. He had been quarrelling with him in the house, and when they came out began to go on again; he did not intend to push him down, but merely put his hand to him, and said, "Be quiet, you foolish old man," when he fell backwards. The deceased, it was stated, had been frequently subject to fits.—The prisoner was remanded to await the verdict of the Coroner's inquest.

Mr. Burgess, whose suggestions regarding a more expeditious conveyance of the mails were embodied in the Extra Post Bill, rejected last Session, is now trying the effect of his plan; and to that effect has advertised the "London and Manchester Light Express," a new public carriage, drawn by two horses abreast, and carrying two inside passengers only, to commence running from the Castle and Falcon, Aldersgate-street, at four o'clock in the afternoon, on Monday, October 1, and arrive in Manchester early the succeeding morning, leaving the whole of that day for business. "The object of this undertaking, he says, is to present to the public a mode of conveyance combining greater expedition, greatly increased comfort and safety to the passengers, less risk to persons travelling the road, and less oppression to the horses than is now experienced in the most expeditious public coaches."

The plan adopted for preventing the introduction of illicit articles into this country, by means of the smuggling cutters, has become so effective, as to reduce the free traders almost to despair. On the coast of Sussex, the preventive officers have been particularly successful; and in the course of the last month have succeeded in capturing not less than one thousand tubs of Hollands and French brandy. Each Custom-house Officer has two dragoons under his command, who are ready at a moment's warning to attend his summons.

George the Second was the last sovereign who visited his Hanoverian dominions; his title was only Elector. His present Majesty will be the first who ever entered it with the rank and title of King. Of his Majesty's brothers and sisters, there are now five upon the continent, who are expected to meet him in Hanover, viz. the Duke of Cambridge, his viceroy; the Duke of Cumberland the Queen Dowager of Württemberg; formerly Princess Royal of England; the Princess of Hesse Homberg; and the Princess Augusta.

Parrot.—It was recently noticed in the papers, as an extraordinary occurrence, the circumstance of a parrot having laid an egg in this country: a lady residing at a village in Wiltshire corroborates the fact; she having had in her possession for about six years, a parrot which had laid eggs every year, and this year has laid 20.—*Bath Journal.*

Irish Adulation.—*August 25.*—The Irish are laughed at by our more phlegmatic countrymen, because they seem to expect miracles from his Majesty's visit; but we submit, that allowance ought to be made for a people whose constitution leads them, on most occasions, to hope or fear more than is often realized. When the Union was eagerly debated in the House of Commons, a worthy Knight strenuously recommended its adoption, because he was "sure there was not a barren mountain in all Ireland that would not be converted, by means of the Union, into a fertile valley." A patriot on the opposite side of the House replied, "that little good was to be expected from a measure which must inevitably fill the whole country with absentees." While a third honourable member descended with much eloquence on its tendency to produce religious concord; "to such an extent, Mr. Speaker that before many years half the Catholics will have turned Protestants, and vice versa." Whether King George IV: by a sojourn of four weeks will be able to effect more potent ameliorations than the Union has done in one and twenty years, is a question on which we Englishmen, who have long enjoyed his Majesty's presence, may form by possibility a different judgment from the Irish: but of this we must in fairness admonish our fellow-subjects on the other side St. George's Channel—that if their mountains should not be improved into valleys—if Protestants and Catholics should not, in pure good fellowship, agree to a general exchange of faith; nay, if the land shall be brimfull of absentees within another twelve month, it will not be generous to blame his Majesty for the failure of their hopes, however just and reasonable, seeing that, as honest Partridge says

"Non omnia possumus omnes."

Having made this apology for the extravagancies of our Irish brethren, we proceed to cull a few more of the flowers of loyal rhetoric which are at present so profusely scattered over the productions of their periodical press,

"Never in our lives," says the CORRESPONDENT Dublin paper, "did we experience more inbred contentedness of spirit upon any public occasion, than upon receiving official commands to give publicity to those replies of our beloved Monarch. We were deeply impressed with a sense of their importance, for many reasons, and we were satisfied and delighted when we considered them. The spirit of a conciliatory injunction vivifies them all. The King's luminous reason knows, that there is one essential foundation for a people's happiness, without which a nation never can emerge out of misery and ignominious strugglings—their own union. Most fervently do we pray, that the noble suggestions to be found in replies of our great Prince, may be of permanent advantage to his people, may redound to the happiness of his kingdom of Ireland, and the continued might and renown of the empire at large."

The following paragraph presents rather a striking picture. The sea standing before the writer, in token of homage to his Majesty as calm as a mirror, and the cultivated ground standing behind him, must have been very romantic. It would likewise appear that the scene was rendered more interesting by the danger that threatened the royal visitor, for his Majesty was, it seems in danger of being wounded—though not by treason.—

"I never witnessed a more beautiful scene than Dunleary presented. The sea stood before me, polished as a mirror, and as calm as a surface; behind stood the finely cultivated and romantic country; on the pier and all around were some of the fairest women I ever saw—all gay and animated, and anxious to catch a glimpse of his Majesty. The Irish ladies are said to be chaste, but at the same time ambitious and vain. I should not be surprised if some of them had hoped to wound his Majesty by the excess of their charms."

The Editor of a London evening paper is thus addressed by his Dublin correspondent. Any person who brought away his brains from "Donnybrook fair" would have avoided the mention of the name of Sheridan on such an occasion:—

"His Majesty goes to the Theatre to-morrow evening, and I am sure you will feel pleasure in hearing that the Royal com-

mand embraced the production of Sheridan, for the evening—the Duenna. This is more than good tact—it is most excellent feeling. I tell you, my friend, that John Bull does not know his King: if he did, he would adore him. There is in this short visit more of the electrical communications of heart between us and our King, than your cold, deliberate, plodding nation could ever know. Don't be angry with me; for, confound me, if from one end of the island of Saints to the other, there is the slightest disposition to be cranky, or if by any chance, a man were to knock another down, it would be "for love, all for love," as described in the admirable song of Donnybrook Fair."

But the most remarkable, or as a great statesman would say, the fundamental feature of the loyalty that now pervades all classes in the capital of Ireland, is, that it has effected a complete change in the popular feeling, regarding every person and every thing lately arrived from Holyhead, and made the patriots of 1798 stand prostrate with admiration at the feet of the author of the Union. Those who read the following passage with plenary faith, will easily be brought to believe that our Irish brethren will henceforth, if required, embrace with delight the pillory or the cat o' nine tails:—

"When the Marquis of Londonderry was recognised at the Theatre on Thursday evening, the audience greeted the Noble Marquis with loud and reiterated cheers!!"

But behold a mightier personage than the Marquis appears on the scene. While his Majesty sails on the flowing tide of Irish loyalty see a valiant Knight

"Pursue the triumph and partake the gale."

King George IV. certainly plays the chief part in the pageantry of Dublin at the present moment, but who plays the second? The following passage in Freeman's Journal will answer this question:—

"Sir William Curtis.—The Lord Mayor and Corporation, on foot and uncovered, attended Sir William Curtis through the city yesterday, after their return from Christ Church."

The civic authorities accompanied the King to Church and escorted the Alderman home:

Divisum imperum cum Jove CURTIS habuit.

Harvest.—Harvest is now generally begun all around this city. There will be but little room for the sportsmen in the early part of September, for scarcely any ground can be cleared. The partridges are said to be very thin, the coveys being few and small in number.—*Norwich Mercury.*

The present delightful weather has caused the wheat and barley harvest to become general in this neighbourhood: the quality will not be so fine as last year's crop, but we do not learn that there is a probability of any material deficiency in the quantity.—*Worcester Journal.*

We have a most sincere satisfaction in being enabled to state, that all the country letters concur in one uniform representation with respect to the approaching harvest: by the concurrent language of all of them, it appears that the ground has not been for many years more thickly covered, nor the wheat, barley, and oats, of a better kind as to weight and apparent quality.—*Stamford News.*

The harvest has begun pretty generally in the southern parts of this county, and a finer harvest week than that which is now drawing to a close was never witnessed in the memory of man. The advantages of the glorious weather with which we are blessed are, at this critical season, inestimable. They are already sensibly felt in the corn-markets. Friday wheat of the finest quality sold from 4s. to 5s. a quarter lower, in Wakefield market, than on the preceding Friday; and the depreciation in prices generally is fully equal to the advance which the gloomy weather of two or three weeks past had occasioned.—*Leeds Mercury.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

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"John Bull in the North."

Morning Chronicle, September 28, 1821.

The formal abandonment of THE BEACON by those who "had clubbed their stocks to furnish the means" for carrying on this infamous Paper, has at length been published by authority in the Edinburgh Newspapers. The following paragraph appeared in them on Monday last:

"We are authorized to state, that on Wednesday, the 19th instant, a Meeting was held of the subscribers to a bond of credit for THE BEACON newspaper, when a resolution was adopted to withdraw the whole names from that bond, which resolution was, on Thursday, the 20th, intimated to the Conductors of THE BEACON, as also to the Bank, and that those Subscribers were thus, after that date, no longer connected, directly or indirectly, with that Paper."

But the "regularly-organised manufactory of blackguardism," to borrow the language of THE SCOTSMAN, "the college of professed libellists and duellists set up, not in defiance of the Government of the country, but by means of the contributions, the patronage, and the support of its highest functionaries," is not therefore broken up, nor has its system undergone any change. The above Resolution was passed on Wednesday the 19th, and the number of THE BEACON published on the Saturday following was more atrociously libellous than any of the preceding ones.

It was observed by THE SCOTSMAN, that the hacks who lent themselves to this dirty work, "durst not rebel against those who doled out to them their disgraceful means of subsistence," and that "they would either have a gag put into their mouths, or they would be utterly abandoned by the very persons to whom they thought to recommend themselves by their profligacy and the excess of their securitity." It would seem, however, that they now no longer need the fostering care of the LORD ADVOCATE or Sir WALTER SCOTT, for they have preferred abandonment to the having a gag put on their mouths. Nursed so long by the ample bounty of the Government functionaries of Scotland, they have become strong and intractable, and refuse to be reined in.—Now that a public disclosure has at length touched the consciences of the Patrons, and that shame has compelled them to shake off their offspring, they would perhaps be glad of its extinction; but it may live long enough to be the source of many a bitter pang to them yet. Those who employ bad men for the execution of bad purposes, have placed themselves more or less in the power of their instruments, and are thereby often involved in consequences they never contemplated, and this truth may yet be experienced in all its bitterness by the Edinburgh Tories.

Abandoned, however, as THE BEACON has been, from fear, shame, or repentance, by those who originated and supported it, the organ of the Bridge-street Gang, and the advocate of JOHN BULL, has taken it under his protection, and endeavoured to hold it up as a refined and elegant publication, of which the "satire has been rather keen than coarse," and such as MESSRS. CRANSTOUN, CLERK, MURRAY, JEFFREY, GRANT, COCKERELL, and the other distinguished Advocates, who have been abused and calumniated in every number, are very unreasonable to complain of. He represents the acute sensibility to castigation displayed by the unfortunate objects of its sarcasm, to be very amusing, as specimens of individual irritability. He adds of inconsistency, also, but the inconsistency is all his own; for when did he ever hear of any of the objects of the calumnies of this infamous Paper having been guilty of originating or circulating attacks on private character, of making inroads into the sanctuary of domestic life? Amusing, is it? The Tories seem all to be very fond of this amusement, judging from the number of infamous Papers patronised and openly supported by them. They realize to the letter, the position of the other luminary of Bridge-street, the sententious CATO, who, witnessing the circulation among them of so many weekly bales of filthy ribaldry and base calumny, exclaims, "we have all a strong relish for slander and what gratifies the worst feelings of the heart."

It is very amusing, no doubt, to see the principal Law Officers of the Crown setting on foot and countenancing the most infamous and scandalous publications,—to see a regular band of literary assassins paid and countenanced by the Tories, and to see them at the same time, with the most unparalleled effrontery and hypocrisy, declaiming against the licentiousness of the press, and combining together for the purpose of ruining, by incessant and vexatious prosecutions, that portion of the press which is not subservient to their designs.

"Who compose the Constitutional Association? Nobles—Dignitaries of the Church—Members of the learned liberal Professions—Officers of high rank in the Army and Navy." So says CATO. Who support and patronise THE BEACON and JOHN BULL? Nobles—Dignitaries of the Church—Members of the learned and liberal Professions—Officers of high rank in the Army and Navy—So might CATO be answered.—But they are Tory Nobles, Tory Dignitaries of the Church, Tory Members of the learned and liberal professions, and Tory Officers.—The merit of this literary assassination and literary persecution, this

exhibition of the most appalling immorality, coupled with the most odious hypocrisy, belongs to the Tories alone. We have heard of no Whig who has made the Press a vehicle for inroads into the bosoms of families, or who has clubbed his mite to place it under shackles. The Whigs are strangers to this rancour and this meanness; they loathe equally the idea of detraction, and more especially when female reputation is the subject of it, and that of attacking a disarmed enemy.

It is curious to trace the peculiar habits of thinking, the flights of fancy and the colouring of the imaginative faculties. Were the liberty of the press proposed as the subject of a metaphor, to any twenty men of liberal constitutional minds, the probability is that the noblest and most majestic objects of the creation would be presented as typical of this great political and moral good. We might find it likened to the sun rolling a magnificent course of splendour and benefice, informing by its light, and fertilizing with its warmth, giving being to all that is most great, but drawing into existence much that is bad—fostering life but corrupting carrion; common-place ideas, perhaps, but nevertheless demonstrative of the exalted opinion entertained of the subject that gave them birth. Let us then observe the flattering metaphor which the Draweansir of Bridge-street supplies. "To give fame and immortality to genius, to throw the blaze of knowledge over benighted ignorance, to lay in ruins the strong holds of folly, to search the vices of mankind, consume their evil passions, kindle in them the flame of honour and virtue, and illuminate the earth with fire from heaven, has been the proud duty and glorious triumph of the Press." The reader cannot but be struck by the very combustible materials of which this metaphor is compounded—it is quite a tar barrel, blazing, scorching, consuming, kindling, flaming, and illuminating—here is indeed fire enough, but it is the fire kindled round the stake that must have suggested the image—the bonfires of Smithfield were best adapted "to search the vices of mankind." The blaze which enlightened benighted ignorance at an *Auto de Fe*, was the orthodox way "to consume their evil passions," and "kindle in them a flame" very much more ardent than that of honour, illuminating not the earth with fire from heaven, but making it blush—the reflection of fire from earth. These fits of poetical intoxication, however, give the cool observer an extraordinary insight into character. In the *good old time*, when the sandalled foot of the priest trampled on the neck of Princes, this metaphor might have been traced to the chilled fancy of the cloister, that warmed by the anticipated delights of the faggot and the stake, had lent to the subject of its enology the cheerful hue of the blazing embers—but no, it is only one CATO:—

“Felicia tempora, quæ te
Moribus opponunt: habeat jam Roma pudorem
TERITUS e celo recedit CATO.”

The Morning Paper (which has lately become the common vouches of title to scurrility) has now taken THE BEACON under its wing, which shares its favour and patronage with JOHN BULL. The Constitutional Association has long been in want of some paper exclusively dedicated to their service, and have looked about for such a tool in much the same manner that we have occasionally observed an absent man making active search and diligent inquiry for the very implement he has in his hand. Surely JOHN BULL and THE BEACON are organised suitably to their wishes: if hitherto deemed too feeble, it should be considered that much strength may be gained by the combination. The CONSTITUTIONAL JOHN BULL, or BRIDGE-STREET BEACON, will be an imposing title—"tis "throwing perfume on the violet;" but what of that? "Sweets to the sweet"—the combination may be named the Tory's Mixture.

Morning Chronicle, September 29, 1821.

The organ of the Bridge-street Gang alluded yesterday with great complacency to the success of the attacks directed by that "assaying paper, JOHN BULL," against Mr. Sheriff WAITHMAN. We see from this, that the fate of the supporters of THE BEACON, has only served to stimulate the admirers of JOHN BULL to more zealous encouragement.—The impunity which its supporters have enjoyed, notwithstanding all that the public know respecting them (for the leading writers have long been known, though the matter cannot legally be brought home to them), has no doubt served greatly to embolden the parties. Indeed, the restraining a Tory Journal from having recourse to the foulest calumnies against his opponents, from indulging in the grossest personal attacks, from dragging their private concerns before the public, is considered by the Bridge-street Association, according to the exposition of their doctrines by CATO, as excluding him from the course in which he "may fairly and legally travel." Without applying the caustic, or "throwing a blaze over the dark and wretched lives of his antagonists," a Tory Journalist, it is said, can only write "what he must know would be perfectly unavailing." Such a blaze was thrown by THE BEACON (the fires of which, though no longer supplied with fuel by the LORD ADVOCATE and Sir WALTER SCOTT, still continue to burn with unabated vigour) over the olives of the opponents of the Tories in the northern capital; and such a blaze is thrown from this metropolis

oyer all England. All things are permitted to the Tories; for them there is no such thing as *Licentiousness of the Press*; they may use it as an engine of assassination, while, by the aid of spies and informers, and the packing of Juries (as in a recent trial), they may ruin and destroy all who have recourse to it as a means of opposing them.

The extent in which Ministers are implicated by the bond of the LORD ADVOCATE, to support a notoriously libellous and calumnious Journal, may not be generally understood in England, where the office of Lord Advocate is often confounded with that of Attorney General. The Lord Advocate of Scotland possesses the most extensive powers. He not only unites in his person the functions of Prosecutors and Grand Jury (for in Scotland there is no Grand Jury), but he is the Representative of Government, and in that character can issue the most important orders. The peace and security of the country is in fact entrusted to his care, and in case of rebellion or disturbance, the military commanders are bound to consult with him. We have heard these powers pompously displayed in the House of Commons, when an English Member has ventured, in his ignorance of them, to presume to question the propriety of acts which in England would have been accounted arbitrary and illegal.

Morning Chronicle, October 5, 1821.

One of the diabolical crew now engaged in the trade of slander and defamation, is now assailing those Tories who, possessed of the feelings of men and the honour of gentlemen, refuse to lend their countenance to the grossest scurrility and fondest system of calumny.—The following is the flattering picture drawn in BLACKWOOD, of those who profess disapprobation of carrying the political war into the seat of domestic comfort, and violating with calumny the sanctity of our fireside.

"But two blacks will never make a white, say your pluckless friends, those pounced boxes of the Court who affect such delicate feeling of honour—such a skinless sensibility to every thing personal, and therefore, Mr. Nonplus, we dislike the freedom you have taken with private characters. It is very wrong and very coarse; we cannot approve of you in that respect." O dear! who the devil cares whether such feeble and ineffectual fractions of intellect and spirit as they are, either approve or disapprove of your avenging career? Let them be thankful that they are allowed to follow in the wake of your course; and let them know that merely on account of their moral insignificance they are permitted so to do. "Why the poor things" (Tories who declaim about personalities) "themselves live by personalities; there is not a neighbour's character or qualities unspared by their little malice. They cannot, indeed, sting like scorpions; but the fault" (i.e. being unlike scorpions;) "is nature's that made them so harmless. They only define what they can neither wound nor destroy. A Tory of this class is a being infinitely contemptible, even as a man." The writer proceeds in a strain of abusive description too tedious to transcribe, and sums up thus—"What indeed, is the worth of their opinion at any time, but more especially in your case, when it is well known they are utterly ignorant of the true nature of the things at which they affect to be so disturbed? The nerveless creatures are afraid to look into your pages, which they strangely conceive SPARE NEITHER THE INFIRMITIES NOR THE APPEARANCE OF AGE OR SEX, and, of course, what they say is as ridiculous as it is ungrounded."

The reader of these delicate extracts will doubtless feel some surprise when he learns that the article from which they are taken is entitled "Personalities of the Whigs!" We believe that it was this identical Paper that the organ of the Bridge-street Gang, defender of JOHN BULL, and upholder of THE BEACON, promised to give to its readers.

The Beacon, and its late Patrons.—From the Scotsman.

We claim no merit to ourselves for having foretold the dissolution of this scandalous copartnery. The Patrons and pecuniary supporters of THE BEACON had, in fact, no other resource but to withdraw their names from the bond. This step was not optional on their part—THEY WERE COMPELLED TO TAKE IT. So long as their names were concealed from the public,—so long as they could clandestinely furnish the means of libelling and traducing every independent man—the brutalities of their hizelings never elicited the smallest symptom of their disapprobation. On the contrary, it is plain they must have derived a secret pleasure from their unceasing efforts to blacken the character and to lacerate the feelings of a large proportion of the most distinguished individuals of whom the country has to boast. The LORD ADVOCATE and SOLICITOR-GENERAL, and their thirteen coadjutors, may be said, without any violent figure of speech, to have put poisoned weapons into the hands of assassins. At all events they did what was equivalent. They furnished the conductors of THE BEACON with the means of carrying on their wholesale-trade of calumny and slander—and continued for eight months their pledged and bound supporters. DURING THAT PERIOD THEY ACTUALLY ADVANCED THEM THE SUM OF ONE THOUSAND AND THIRTY-FIVE POUNDS! Nor was it until these circumstances had transpired and until

they found that *their own purses and persons* would have to answer for the proceedings of their backs, that they discovered that THE BEACON was an infamous paper, and withdrew their names from the bond! Conduct like this is absolutely without a parallel. It is not a voluntary, an unsolicited abandonment of those who had set up a work-shop of scandal and calumny; but a tardy, reluctant, and cowardly shrinking from their responsibility as pecuniary supporters of that disgraceful establishment. THE BEACON attained at once to a maturity of infamy. Its earlier numbers displayed the perfection of all those odious qualities which characterise its last. And nothing but the fear of consequences could possibly have induced those who had *secretly* patronised such a villainous publication for eight months, to turn their backs on it *the instant their connection with it was discovered*. Those who employ a slanderer for eight months would employ him for ever, provided they could do so with security to themselves. This is the single point to which the *suborners of calumny* ever attend; and it is now obvious, that to attain it they will not scruple about sacrificing the tools they make use of to execute their dirty work.

We do not know whether it is really worth while again to notice the attempt of the Patrons of THE BEACON to apologise for their conduct by pleading ignorance of its personalities! They cannot themselves believe that any individual will pay the smallest attention to so ridiculous a statement. It is an insult to common sense to suppose, that fifteen individuals should have become bound to patronise and support an embryo Journal, without ever having the curiosity to look into a single number of their nursling. And they could not possibly have done this—they could not have looked into *any one number* of THE BEACON without immediately perceiving, that as a political Journal it was worth nothing, and that its only distinguishing characteristic was that of vilification and abuse. It is in vain, therefore, for them to seek shelter under the plea of ignorance! There can be no doubt that the patrons and pecuniary supporters of THE BEACON were perfectly acquainted with the manner in which it was conducted. They must have known that the discussion of the real merits of public measures never formed any part of the plan of the writers for that Journal—that they were totally incompetent to enter the field of fair political controversy—and that personal abuse was their single and undivided object.

To gratify this satanic propensity, they have stuck at nothing. Every abusive epithet which the language could afford has been put in requisition. Gratuitous and abominable falsehoods have been circulated as if they had been indisputable facts. Personal defects—peculiarities of manner—the misfortunes and the failings of friends—and every painful and distressing circumstance of past or present life, have been industriously hunted out, and barbarously and inhumanly held up to the public gaze. And because the concealed ruffians who have done all this are *bullies* as well as slanderers—because they proclaim to the world that they are ready to blow out the brains as well as to defame and traduce the characters of every individual who happens to differ in opinion with them on any matter, whether of a general or local nature—they have the matchless impudence to tell us that they are "gentlemen!"—How long this nuisance is to be tolerated—how long every individual who does not choose to expose himself to be *shot at* by an *acknowledged* and *professional* slanderer, is to be vilified and libelled with impunity, is not for us to conjecture. This is a point which must be decided upon by the Lord Advocate. And whatever his Lordship may say about his former ignorance of the brutalities, and of the open, continued, and systematic breaches of the peace committed by the conductors of THE BEACON, we hardly think he will venture to affirm that he is still unacquainted with them. His Lordship must no doubt, feel disinclined to deal harshly with his late *protégés*—with those whom he has patronised for the last eight months. But his Lordship's private feelings ought not to be allowed to stand in the way of the proper discharge of his public duties. He is bound to preserve the peace of the country—to protect the character and the persons of his Majesty's subjects from the persevering attacks of a gang of slanderers and assassins.

Had the patronage and pecuniary support of THE BEACON not been traced to high and influential personages, it would never have been alluded to in our columns: and since these *gentlemen* have advertised out, since they have renounced their scandalous copartnery, we owe it to our readers and to ourselves, to treat THE BEACON in future, as we have done hitherto, with silent and sovereign contempt. It must now be considered as in every point of view a disgraced and degraded paper. The Lord Advocates and his associates have been compelled to pronounce its condemnation: and the Earl of Hopetoun, we understand, has intimated, that after the 1st of October the privilege of his frank will be withdrawn from the THE BEACON, because it has been made the vehicle of personal abuse. None, therefore, but those whose appetite for scandal is as voracious as their feelings must be depraved, can henceforth continue to peruse or purchase it. To notice any thing contained in such a paper would be a forfeiture of character. For ourselves, we shall only say, that the cause which we advocate cannot be better served than by the hostility of the tools by whom the libels in THE BEACON are inflicted. We have

just reason to be proud of the abuse which, with incessant malice, and the utmost personal hate, they have cast upon us. Every abandoned ruffian can call names, and the conductors of THE BEACON can do no more.

But we have not yet done with the Patrons of THE BEACON. It is fit that the public should know who and what they are. And we shall assuredly take an early opportunity to redeem the pledge given in our last.—*Scotsman.*

Morning Chronicle, October 5, 1821.

The annihilation of that infamous Paper, THE BEACON, in consequence of its abandonment by its patrons, has called forth the following precious declaration of principles from the organ of the Bridge-street Gang:—

"As to THE BEACON, having seen only a few numbers of it occasionally, we cannot pretend to uphold the Paper generally; but if the rest of the numbers resemble those which have fallen under our notice, we must say its patrons have exhibited no small political cowardice in abandoning it. To say that because they approved and rewarded its policies they had any thing whatever to do with its remarks on private character, is to prattle the nonsense of an infant. As well might it be said that the Government which pensions and decorates a Waterloo soldier for his wounds and his valour, is bound to withdraw his pension and his medal, if he happens to be betrayed into any private indecency. If the writers in THE BEACON strenuously counteracted the poisonous revolutionary trash of THE SCOTSMAN; they fairly and honestly earned the reward held out to their political labours: if, besides this, they libelled any individual, in matters relating solely to his private character—we do not know they did so—but if they did, they undoubtedly were much to blame; still their political patrons had nothing to do with this; there was the law to punish the offender, and to afford compensation to the aggrieved party. Does THE MORNING CHRONICLE mean to say, that because MR. LAMPTON may have been a liberal benefactor to THE DURHAM CHRONICLE he is therefore to be looked upon as responsible for all the scandal and sedition which may have been in that paper?"

The nominal Editor of THE BEACON was, as is well known, a man of straw, a compositor in a printing-office, bribed to undertake this responsibility by the rich and exalted individuals by whose means this paper was conducted; and to tell us that there is a law to punish an individual of this description, for such offences as the writer of THE BEACON were guilty of, is an insult to common sense. If rich men may hire individuals of this description, to commit offences against the laws, with impunity to themselves, we are in a precious situation indeed. The principle goes a little farther than attacks against character. We expect to hear it maintained, that a band of murderers may be lawfully kept in pay, for the principle goes so far, and that public justice ought to be satisfied with the punishment of the assassins, leaving those who hired them to luxuriate in the most ample security. Precious doctrines these for the organ of the Constitutional Association, and consequently of the Association itself! This infamous Newspaper, from its commencement to its close, dealt in the most atrocious slander. But those who became bound for its support and paid upwards of 1,000*l.* towards that support, only approved, we are told, of the general principles, without regard to the private slander! The author of this distinction must surely have studied under the Jesuits! In this way a Country Gentleman would be excused for supplying from day to day a servant with means to take away the lives of his neighbours, because he also procured game for his table, as he approved of the destruction of the game, but not of the destruction of his neighbours.

We trust this vile sophistry will be received with the detestation it deserves.

As to the impudent assertion of this writer, by way of apologizing for the *indecent verses*, and "attacks on characters of the most distinguished virtue and piety," which he says he has seen in JOHN BULL—that he has also seen "ten times as many, and ten times as bad productions of the kind in THE CHRONICLE itself," our character, we trust, is too well known to render it necessary to reply to it. The attempt to confound the railing which has occasionally appeared in the columns of THE CHRONICLE with the infamous detraction, the merciless inroads on private life in JOHN BULL, can mislead no one.

Morning Chronicle, October 9, 1821.

Tory Exposures.—The recent Tory exposures, which identified the Government with one of the most infamous Journals that ever disgraced this country, led immediately to a dissolution of the connection between the LORD ADVOCATE and his fourteen honourable brethren and their henchmen. The partisans of Ministers in this metropolis were for a time as silent and confused as the Edinburgh Bondsmen; but a desperate effort to stem the torrent of public indignation, which was setting in so strongly against them, seems to have been at last judged necessary. The organ of the Bridge-street Gang, the apologist and (judging from various signs of endearment) probably partner of JOHN BULL, came for-

ward with a laboured apology for the establishers of THE BEACON. We were gravely told that men might set up, and have a pecuniary interest in the success of, a newspaper which was the vehicle of private slander of the most infamous description, provided its general politics were those of their party, and that it was quite enough that their hireling was amenable to the laws of the country for the injury done to individuals. The success of the hirelings of the LORD ADVOCATE and Sir WALTER SCOTT, in ministering to the depraved taste of a certain portion of the public, determined the amount of their contributions under the Bond, and as a cessation of the system of slander might have had the effect of increasing these contributions, no steps were taken to produce such a cessation. All this is intelligible enough; though the assurance of the man who would openly defend it is certainly of no ordinary description. Any man, or set of men, who can raise the requisite sum, may at pleasure, according to this infamous doctrine, set up a defamatory newspaper, for the sins of which, some needy wretch, who for hire contents to lend his name, shall alone be responsible. This is, to be sure, a desperate defence; but it is a desperate cause for which it was required.

The writer who had effrontery to defend the trading in calumny, in so open a manner, could not be expected to be very scrupulous in having recourse to it himself. Accordingly we next find him telling his readers that he had indeed seen *indecent verses*, and "attacks on characters of most distinguished virtue and piety," in JOHN BULL; but he had also seen "ten times as many, and ten times as bad productions of the kind in THE CHRONICLE itself." And this calumny is repeated in his Paper of yesterday, in a still more offensive form.

It has been our fortune to receive on many occasions, during our long career, testimonies from men of all parties to the absence of every thing like private slander in our columns. That this impudent writer should, therefore, charge us, not only with indulging in private slander, but with being ten times more slanderous than JOHN BULL, the merciless and cowardly slanderer of old and young, the living and the dead, did certainly surprise us not a little. It cannot be expected of us that we should seriously meet the accusation of a calumniator like this. If the satire which has at times appeared in our columns had been compared with that of THE ANTI-JACOBIN, for instance, or some of the other more respectable Journals to which we have at different times been opposed, we might have endeavoured to show within what limits a public writer may avail himself of that weapon; but an impudent accusation of this nature can only deserve our contempt.

It is not two years since the conduct of the Editor of this Paper, in that capacity, was noticed in the House of Commons. In one of the stages of the Blasphemous and Seditious Libel Bill, Sir JAMES MACKINTOSH took occasion to say—

"He knew a Gentleman who had the conducting of one of the Journals of this country for more than forty years. He wished the House to consider for a moment the power this Gentleman derived from the situation in which he was placed—to consider the hurry in which he was obliged to write—the warmth which he could not fail frequently to feel, and which he ought to feel—the number of persons to whom he was necessarily accessible—that he was exercising a power almost despotic over the feelings and characters of innumerable individuals—and yet that with all these temptations to abuse—and here he would suppose him secured always from greater temptations by his well-known integrity, and the incorruptibility of his character—he would suppose it impossible that he could be ever charged with venality, indecency or improper motives of any description)—yet, notwithstanding all these temptations, he had never been even subject to an accusation for private slander, and never been convicted of a public libel. The House might suppose that he had been favoured by the ruling power; but so far from this being the case, he had seen the men whom he had always supported only three years in office. He would ask, whether there were many men in Europe who could have come through the period of such length, under the influence of so many trying circumstances, with so much credit to themselves? He would ask, if there were many men in Europe exposed to so many temptations as this Gentleman, who for more than 37 years had been the conductor of the principal Opposition Paper—he meant the Proprietor of THE MORNING CHRONICLE."

On the same occasion, MR. CANNING observed, from the Ministerial Bench—

"He should say, with respect to the individual to whom he (Sir J. MACKINTOSH) had more particularly alluded—that from some circumstances he happened to be acquainted with—in his own mind he was convinced he deserved that character which had been given of him by his Honourable and Learned Friend."

The Editor of this Paper is far from wishing to assume to himself the merit for which these two distinguished Members of the Legislature gave him credit; but this much he may say, without presumption, that if he had been a wretch so lost to decency as the Conductor or Conductress of JOHN BULL, or those who can defend that Journal, no respectable Member of Parliament would have ventured to speak of him in these flattering terms.

An Irish Epigram.

Sic te Diva potens Cypri,
Ventorumque regat pater,
Navis que tibi creditum
Debas.

Venus, pleased to be boarded by GEORGE the renowned,
Exclaimed, while she crowned the gay Monarch with myrtles,
"Sure enough 'tis my long lost Adonis I've found,
"And here," (smiling at CURTIS,) "is one of my turtles."

Epithalamium.

We have received Major Parby's Tragedy of the "Revenge," and should have noticed it amongst our articles of criticism, had it reached us in any reasonable time after its publication. An interval of two years, however, has somewhat dimmed its freshness; and in such a time, a literary bantling is either in the tomb of the Capulets, or able to walk alone without our assistance. The following is a pretty fair specimen of Major Parby's poetry.

Epithalamium.

From thy couch of orient pearl,
From thy amber halls arise;
Thy banner, Constancy, unfurl,
Serene as cloudless summer skies.
Thou, whom chaste nymphs delight to sing,
Thy hyacinthine garland bring;
Nor leave the sacred mystic ring,
Apt emblem of unfading love.
Wake, God of Love, smile on the fair,
And crown with soft delight this noble pair.

With thee bring a heavenly guest,
Modesty in russet vest,
Gently leading young Desire
Cubing with modest look his fire;
Till half-alarm'd, perchance she spy
The wandering of his wanton eye,
And smiling, blushing rosy red,
On thy bosom hides her head.
Wake, God of Love, protect the fair,
And crown, with rapture crown, this noble pair.

Army Intelligence.

In consequence of the recent reduction that has taken place in the Army, the following is the new scale of prices of Commissions in the Army:—

CAVALRY.	INFANTRY.
Lieutenant-Colonel,	£6,175
Major,	4,575
Captain,	3,225
Lieutenant,	1,100
Cornet,	840
Lieutenant-Colonel,	£4,500
Major,	3,200
Captain,	1,800
Lieutenant,	700
Ensign,	450

Changes ordered in the Stations of Regiments, to return to England.

From Bengal.—7th Dragoons; 17th Foot; 24th ditto; 59th ditto.

From Madras.—34th Foot; 53d ditto.

From Bombay.—15th Dragoons; 65th Foot. May be expected to arrive in England about the middle of the year 1823.

From the West Indies.—58th Foot; 61st ditto. May be expected to arrive in January next.

TO GO OUT TO BENGAL.

From England.—16th Lancers; 18th Foot. To embark at Gravesend, in May 1822.

From the Cape.—38th Foot.

From England.—44th Foot. To embark at Gravesend, in May 1822.

TO GO TO MADRAS.

From England.—41st Foot. To embark at Gravesend, in May 1822.

From the Cape.—54th Foot.

TO GO TO BOMBAY.

From England.—4th Light Dragoons. To embark in December next.

From St Helena.—20th Foot.

Punishment for Preaching the Gospel.

To the Editor of the Times.

SIR,

Although little accustomed to intrude my sentiments upon the observation of the public, I cannot forbear expressing, through the medium of your Journal, the deep regret with which I read in your paper of yesterday a statement of a prosecution against an individual for preaching in the village of Ashton-under-Lyne, and thereby creating riot, obstructing the highway, &c., and which has terminated in his being lodged in the common gaol for three months, and until such further time as he shall procure certain sureties, to become bound that he shall not repeat the offence. It is natural to inquire, on hearing of the infliction of a punishment which levels the object of it, as far as community of punishment can level him, with the thieves and pickpockets that infest our streets, and the libellers who poison the minds of the ignorant with obscene, blasphemous, and seditious publications.—It is natural, I say, to inquire, of what heinous offence the prisoner has been guilty. Has he assembled the people in such formidable multitudes as to overawe the constituted authorities, and endanger the public peace? No: it is admitted the number did not exceed about a hundred persons. Has he infused into their minds a restless discontent with their condition, a detestation of all government, a jealousy of their superiors, or a contempt for religion? No: it is not pretended that his purpose was other than that of inviting to religion and the worship of their Maker those who were pursuing the vices of the world. But it appears that all this took place a little too near the church, the rector's demesne; and it may perhaps have happened (although this does not appear in evidence) that some of the good people of Ashton-under-Lyne were interrupted in their walk through the streets, or disturbed in their after-dinner slumbers, and therefore, on account of the possibility of some inconvenience, however slight, from the meeting of these unoffending people in that manner, the well-designed individual who addressed them is to be visited with a long, painful, and ignominious punishment.

Good Heavens! Mr. Editor, is it possible in the 19th century, and, in a country which calls itself the most free in the world, that the infliction of such a punishment is according to law?—that the offence of preaching, perhaps rather indiscreetly, in the midst of a town or village those doctrines which, if delivered within the walls of a church, would have been, even in the opinion of those who pronounced this sentence, not only lawful but laudable, shall draw down upon the offending individual such a punishment?

I confess I could scarcely bring myself to believe that the gentleman who presided on the bench on this occasion was a clergyman of the Church of England. If this be true, every person who feels for the character of the establishment and the magistracy, and particularly the clerical magistracy of the country, must deeply lament it. Every man who wishes to see the breach between the church and the large body of people who conscientiously differ from her tenets rather narrowed than widened, must lament it.

Sir, I cannot but see in this prosecution an indication that that fiend, Religious Persecution, though cramped in his efforts by the mildness of our laws, and the enlightened spirit and prevailing liberality of the times, is not crushed, and though it has been partially dormant, it is not dead, but even now will rear its detested head, wherever it is permitted to show itself.

Sir, this is not the time to diminish our respect for the laws or the dispensers of them, by associating in our jails, and subject to one common punishment, the man who robs us of our property, or offends our ears by blasphemy or obscenity, with him who assembles people in the public streets, or, if you please, near the church, for purposes of devotion. I have too good an opinion of the present day to entertain apprehensions that this case will be followed up by others by the contagion of example even assuming (but which I do not admit) that the law sanctions such prosecutions. Should it be otherwise, we shall be indebted to the party concerned in the prosecution in question for a new and fertile source of criminal offences, and our already crowded goals must be cleared of felons, thieves, vagabonds, and peacebreakers, to make room for Methodists and other preachers.

Mr. Editor, such measures as the present always defeat their own purpose, and a punishment which is inflicted in opposition to public opinion and in which the punished party is supported by the approving testimony of his own conscience, ceases to be a punishment, as is evident from the conduct of the defendant in the present case.

Sir, I think it right to add, that I know neither the prosecutors or prosecuted in this case, and have no connexion with the Methodist or any other sect or religious society whatsoever; but beg to subscribe myself, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

A CONSTANT READER, AND FRIEND TO

TOLERATION,

Pentonville, Aug. 2.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—57—

Secret Meeting of Spinsters.

“Scire tuum nihil est, nisi te scire hoc sciat alter.”—PER.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Accident has brought to my knowledge a dangerous and secret conspiracy amongst the unmarried Belles of this City, to deprive the male lovers of celibacy, of their freedom, and *sine misericordia* to fix on them, what Moliere justly calls, “*la plus pesante des chaines*.” It is a duty I owe to my brothers in *happiness* to warn them of their danger; and as they may desire to know the means by which I became acquainted with it, I have to request your insertion of the following narrative.

On Thursday week last, I happened to be at one those stupid and formal parties usually denominated “Burra-khanais,” and while handing Miss LANGUISH down to dinner, a paper dropped, apparently from the handkerchief she held in her hand. I picked it up unperceived, intending to return it to her, in the course of the evening, but from some cause or other I forgot to do so; and the next morning, as you will perceive, I had reason to rejoice at my want of memory.—The contents of the paper were as follows:

Notice.—“On Saturday the 22d of February 1822, a secret meeting of the Spinsters of Calcutta will take place at the residence of Miss FLOUNCE, Chowringhee, to enquire into the cause of the infrequency of marriages, during the late Cold Season, and consequently the great increase of their society,—to consult upon the best means of making an impression on the adamantine hearts of the young men of the present day,—and to animadverst in the strongest terms on several late encroachments, made upon Spinsters-privileges, by a certain species of the genus, Women, called by the ancients, “*Vixae*,” who not content with their former good fortune, have, in two or three instances, poached on the manors of those who have not yet had one husband, and carried off from their preserves, what the Spinsters of Calcutta justly consider their own exclusive Game.—N. B.—The Chair to be taken by 12 o’clock precisely.”

BELINDA BLUE-STOCKING, Honorary Secretary.

Perceiving that the interests of Bachelorism were at stake, I thought it my duty to endeavour to gain admittance, in disguise, to this meeting; and being a dapper little man, with a tolerably fair complexion, I had not much difficulty in carrying my intention into effect; and I have the pleasure to send you an account of as much of their proceedings as I was able to collect.

“*Luce clariora sunt nobis consilia omnia.*”—CIC.”

The meeting was most numerously and respectfully attended: There were about one hundred Ladies present, of all ages and appearances, from the motherly looking maiden of five and thirty, to the blooming sprightly belle of seventeen. After a desultory conversation, the substance of which I was not able to collect, LUCY EVERGREEN, Spinsters, was unanimously called to the Chair.

After this had been done, Miss LACKLOVE rose: Unused as she was to public speaking, what must be her embarrassment, when called upon to address so numerous and respectable a society as the Spinsters of Calcutta, a society once so conspicuous for the beauty and power of its members. The beauty she flattered herself still remained; but, alas! painful experience must have convinced them, that their power was gone for ever! Where are now the happy days when Judges, Collectors, and Salt-Agents were sighing at their feet!—Did they then prefer the Military? Rich Colonels and epauletted Majors quarreled for the honor of their hands. Not that she remembered such days;—no, thank God, she was not quite old enough for that; though some Ladies had said, of somebody, what some people should never have given utterance to. The retrospection of what they (the Spinsters of Calcutta) had been, so completely prevented her forcibly describing what they alas! now are, that she must beg to resign that task into abler hands. Dazzled as she was by the bright rays of their departed glory, how painful was it reflect, that the sun of their splendour had perhaps set for ever!

Miss BLUE STOCKING begged to say a few words—She could not pretend to the great eloquence, and profound learning of the Lady who had just sat down,—She had merely facts to state. The *Elixi lea*, she felt herself justified in saying, had shamefully neglected them; or she never would have been insulted by the

proposal she received yesterday. What do you think, *Sorores conscriptæ*? A provisioner, a dealer in *armus porci*, a seller of plump hams and fat ale, had not only presumed to offer himself as a husband, but had also proffered to settle half a lakh of rupees upon her;—the greasy produce of Italian macaroni—French olives—and Cheshire cheese: she felt hurt—deeply.—

Here an audible whisper arose, and I could plainly distinguish the words:—“Who’s she?”—“elderly Lady in a poke bonnet”—“rough chin”—“female Oliver”—“a Rowland”—which induced me to decamp forthwith, to prevent the possibility of being shown, *vi et armis*, a nearer way to the outside of the house, than down the stair-case. However, I recognised among the Sisterhood a young Lady, with whom I flatter myself I have some interest; and I don’t doubt but that I shall be able to squeeze the sequel of the proceedings out of her. If I succeed, you may depend on hearing again from Your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, February, 28, 1822.

VETUS-COELEBS.

St. Patrick’s Day.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

As St. Patrick’s Day is approaching, and it is very probable that more unanimity may be found amongst those of the Island he converted, than was evinced on a late occasion in celebrating the Anniversary of the Patron Saint of a portion of the Island of Great Britain; allow me to beg your insertion of the following “Song” to the Air of St. Patrick’s Day, should it appear to you worthy of a niche in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL.

B. K.

I.

How strangely mixed up is an Irishman’s heart!—

Madam Nature got tipsy whilst moulding its clay,
And she swore she’d no longer be govern’d by art,

But for once, if once only, she’d have her own way.—

She took of the earth

That to passion gives birth,

And she picked out the faulty and threw it away—

The goblet was nigh,

It attracted her eye,

And she sprinkled her work with the rosiest wine,

‘Till she set the poor heart in a ferment, and then

She stagger’d and laid it on Venus’s shrine—

And seized a full bumper and bathed it again!

II.

No wonder, when passion the ground-work has form’d,

That an Irishman’s heart should seem sickle as’ air;

No wonder, when wine his cold clay-work has warm’d,

That an Irishman’s head should unsteady appear!—

If on Venus’s shrine

Sprinkled over with wine,

Nature offered her work as a gift to the Fair—

Who can chide if he part

To each fine face his heart?

Ob! ‘tis vain to say Patrick is all in the wrong,

When Nature alone should be charg’d with the blame—

His errors and faults all to Nature belong,

As she formed him when tipsy—to her be the shame,

III.

Let them rail as they will at poor Pat and his blunders,

There’s a streak in his soul that is pure as the light!

Let them rail as they will—there’s a something that sunders

Pat’s faults from all others as day does the night!—

If he’s flighty and wild,

If he’s Nature’s spoil’d child, [bright?—

Where’s the heart that’s more feeling, the head that’s more

Oh! St. Patrick knew well

That there ne’er was a hell

For a soul such as Pat’s—so he wisely made choice

Of the Island of Saints for his conquest—and pray

Why should not the sons’ sons of our fathers rejoice,—

Even far from their soil—on St. Patrick’s Day?

Calcutta, March 1, 1822.

B. K.

A Word to the Wise.*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.***Sir,**

On the 25th December last, the following paragraph appeared in the **JOHN BULL** in the East:—

"P. S. A merry Xmas to the Reformers and a happy New Year. I hope they will not call me a DUNCE and a BULL-CAFE for this."—LETTER.

Every one who has resided in Calcutta during the last few months, must know to what the author of this paragraph alluded. I say author, and not the Editor; for every one is well aware that that miserable and subservient person was only the Retailer of the choice and secret information furnished to him from more unexceptionable sources of authority. In this instance it is remarkable that nothing was publicly known, nor had any document of an official character appeared on the 25th December which could warrant the Editor, or author, in appearing to be possessed of the information on which this gross and ungenerous insult was grounded. It is equally remarkable that accidents alone, which could not possibly have been known even to this well-informed authoritative author on the 24th December, prevented the appearance of the expected public announcements in time to warrant the impudent taunt which I have quoted.

Shortly after the commencement of the new year, the talented and authoritative supporters of the decent, religious, and sincere **JOHN BULL**, appear to have discovered that the system of filth and personal scurrilous which they had supported and patronised, however well calculated for the **JOHN BULLS**, **BLACKWOODS**, and **BEACONS** of the West, would not suit the honest meridian of Bengal. Their Newspaper had dwindled down to the very zero of the Circulation Scale. Accordingly the scheme was abandoned. The ancient and respectable Editor became Emeritus and retired on his well-earned reward; and a new System was adopted, under which the world was given to understand, that a fair and liberal opposition in political views would be maintained, under an accomplished and gentlemanly Editor, who would be incapable of stopping to the use of vulgar calumny or insult.

From the period of this change, up to the present day, this pledge has been honestly redeemed. But it would seem by sundry Notices to Correspondents, that the Pions and Orderly have all the while had a strong hankering after the old flesh-pots of Egypt; these amiable and virtuous persons had been too long accustomed to the high seasoning and dirty Cookery of the old regime, to relish the water gruel, and slop-bacon diet of the new **BULL**. A request, according to circumstances of time, place, and person, we know may assume very much the appearance of mandate. It is to something of this nature probably, rather than to mere soreness at a little Editorial sparring with you, or scant knowledge of political economy and notorious points of history, that we must attribute the following ungenerous and discreditable effusions in the **BULL** of this day, ostensibly on the question of Sir Robert Wilson's dismission from H. M. Service without a Court Martial or any other investigation or defence afforded him.

"We have received a Letter from a Correspondent, on this subject, under the signature of IGNATIUS, which we think entitled to some consideration. But we doubt whether he is in earnest. It will be found in another part of our Paper."—EDITORIAL PARAGRAPH.

The following is a portion of the Letter of IGNATIUS here alluded to:—

"How gratifying to the "Honorable Knight" must be the judgement which will be passed on his conduct, by every man who is able to form an opinion of the duty of an Officer bearing His Majesty's Commission. He sees that his conception of his duty, though deemed erroneous by his Military Superiors, is confirmed by Mr. Black and others at Southwark. What more can he require? Surely a man who has been twenty years in the Army, is qualified to decide on the proper extent of his own Military subordination; and when the citizens of Southwark approve, who shall gainsay?—The events I have alluded to, will I doubt not, have beneficial effects in OTHER COUNTRIES; men will learn to appreciate the value of public opinion as superior to any intermediate duty, and some of the steps taken will afford not only a salutary example, but will constitute a not inconvenient precedent."—LETTER

The allusions in all this, are sufficiently intelligible to every man. How far the meanness and despicable triumph which they evince will be acceptable to those of **JOHN BULL**'s patrons and supporters whom we may honestly acquit of having instigated the insertion of such offensive and slanderous insinuations, time will show. But if it shall be found that the well-known Coadjutors of **JOHN BULL** are supported and encouraged, in reviving a system of odious personality, and in improving even on the old and disgusting plan, by safely insulting their political opponents with the persecutions or injuries to which these may be exposed from the violence of party and power, in that case resort must be had in self-defence, to the only retaliatory means in the hands of those who are thus subjected to double attack. So long therefore as the Press is

suffered to enjoy any degree of freedom, so long as it is open to the insolent assaults of contemptible underlings, its advantages shall be claimed and freely made use of by the suffering and weaker party. Let the blame rest where it must rest with those who commenced this attack with envenomed weapons. Let the Editor of **JOHN BULL** therefore beware how he ventures on this tender subject again, and how he tempts forbearance to pass its limits. If he compel the aggrieved to speak out in their own defence, after this fair warning, and to keep to themselves no longer, all that they do know touching those of whatever class or sex who employ their honorable leisure in catering for the abusive columns or in pandering for the Subscription List of an abusive Print, to gratify their private or public malignity, the evil be on his and on their heads. It will then be too late for those who really or affectedly desire moderation in controversy, to come forth with whimperings at the debased state of the Newspaper Press, when by holding up even a little finger, they could have prevented at any time, and particularly in its commencement, the evil they deplore,—if indeed they do not rejoice internally at the turbulence which holds out a pretext to the timid and bad for putting down as a nuisance that freedom of discussion which they hate or fear.

It has long been a matter of some surprise to those at a distance from the scene of action, and therefore not in the secret, where and how the Editor for the time being of **JOHN BULL** acquired his copious Extracts from Official Records, recent as well as of old date. In the matter of your "Hole and Corner Pamphlet," in that pompously announced story of Joseph the II. and Mr. Bolt, in the Government proceedings regarding Bolt's Transmission, he shews a wonderful familiarity with state affairs, and one or two of his Extracts are not to be found in the Parliamentary Records of those questions. He is also quite at home for points of minor information, as to surveys, improvements, and other things that are to be. Can we suppose people do not wonder at those things? Is he not afraid lest the well-known writer of certain letters of unexampled violence and virulence should be rewarded with a Subpoena one of these days by way of gratifying him by a closer intercourse with a certain Court and a certain Box famed for extracting matter of infinite mirth through the searching virtues of a cross-examination.

The Editor of the **BULL** affects ignorance of the author **IGNATIUS**'s meaning, in the letter from which I have quoted the disgraceful concluding paragraph. Now as men at all times are supposed to prefer impeachment of their sincerity or honesty, to discredit of their understanding or ability, so I shall take leave to doubt the Editor's *Editorial* veracity, nor shall I offend him by a compliment to his kind simplicity of heart at the expence of his head. He did and must have well understood how far "**IGNATIUS** was in earnest;"—for he knew him; he knew thoroughly his ungenerous meaning. The Letter of **IGNATIUS** bears on its face manifest proofs of having been got up designedly, and with the knowledge of the Editor. It professes to bear date the 28th of February, on which day I believe no English newspaper by the **GANGES** had reached Calcutta, except one **LONDON GAZETTE**. The **OBSERVER** of the 7th October at least had not arrived on Thursday last; yet **IGNATIUS** on the 28th February, quotes from it, "having just obtained a glimpse" of that Paper, while that same Paper is largely quoted from in the **BULL** of the 4th instant containing the Letter of **IGNATIUS**. I do not say nor do I believe that the Editor and **IGNATIUS** are the same person; but I have the strongest ground for believing that at this moment there are not two copies of the **OBSERVER** of that date yet in Calcutta, consequently that the Editor and **IGNATIUS** shared between them that one copy, and that the former was privy to the Letter of his Correspondent, of which he professes not to understand the meaning! If he will plainly say that **IGNATIUS** did not use the same copy of the **OBSERVER**, and that he did really know nothing of the Letter or its preparation or true intent, I am ready to give every credit to such a *PERSONAL* declaration, thus distinctly and individually offered, though I discredit his strategic assertions in his *Editorial capacity*.

This Editor is new in his responsible career, though backneyed enough in the ways of situation and public controversy. He would do well to acquire somewhat of a nicer tact, and to learn that there are topics far too serious and grave for such as him to meddle with. For his own interests' sake, and that of his Paper, he would also do well not to play with edge-tools, but to comprehend, if he can, that even among the supporters of his own Paper there may be found some generous and high-minded men, who will shrink with disgust from countenancing wanton insults, even on those whom they might think it a duty to persecute. Mr. Canning never has recovered, nor ever will, the good opinion of his countrymen, even of the honest men of his own party, who in their hearts reject and despise the scurvy jester on the suffering of the "cribbed, confined, and cabin'd O'Halloran" and the "revered and ruptured Ogden."

March 5, 1821.

LEX TALIONIS.

Wednesday, March 6, 1822.

—59—

Moon of Intelligence.

Contents of the Moon of Intelligence—March 5, 1822.—**2.**—Civil Appointments.—**3.**—Loss of an accepted draught on the Commercial Bank, and a reward offered for its recovery.—**4.**—Robbery in the district of Choudypota.—**5.**—Complaint of a person struck with a whip (on the public streets) “Christians! If you consider all men equal in the eyes of God, and that mercy is due to the most humble; why do transgress the commands of the Almighty, why do you beat me?”—**6.**—On deviation from established customs.—**7.**—Letter pointing out the absurdity of the conduct of some Natives who ridicule their own manners and customs in order to gain the approbation of Europeans.—**8.**—On the politeness of the Natives to persons while present, and their backbiting them the first moment of their absence.—**9.**—Letter calling the attention of the rich Natives to the wretched condition of the poor for want of food and clothes.—**10.**—A new-born infant picked up near the house of Debby Pursaud Ghose, in Auhery-tollah.—**11.**—The marriage of one Upoeluh Naroya Ghose, attended with this peculiarity that (like Jacob) after contracting with one, he was married with another.—**12.**—The killing of a Tiger by fire in Chourmohul near Joyangur in Boddaburn to the Southeast of Calcutta.—**13.**—An Essay on Idleness, and its evil consequences illustrated by an example.—**14.**—Moral sentences by Cossyauth Turkapunchonon.

Barney MacLeary's Epistle.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Is n't it a good joke, now, that BARNEY the Under-taker shou'd know more about Transmission, than the Editor of the Calcutta Journal himself? With all your “*nous*” let me tell you, Sir, you don't understand PROBUS at all did. Did n't you see he was roasting you, man? But as “simple facts” are better than “bold assertions,” I will prove it to you as clear as mud.

PROBUS says, “In the first place, consider well the following question, as it is put in the JOURNAL, and the answer to it, as given by the Journalist himself.” “Is it on record that he (*Mr. Bolts*) libelled the Governor in Council? It is not”—“Is it on record, that Government was compelled to transmit him? The reverse is on record.” “Now here is down right positive assertion &c.” My old Schoolmaster, Father O'Leary, who had queer ways with him, would have written it thus:—“In the first place, consider well the following questions, as they are put in the JOURNAL, and the answers to them, as given by the Journalist himself,” “Is it on record that he (*Mr. Bolts*) libelled the Governor in Council? Is it not?”—“It is on record that Government was compelled to transmit him? The reverse is on record.” “Now here are down right positive assertions &c.” But Lindley Murray, sure, has improved construction much since Father O'Leary's time.

That wag PROBUS professes “to oppose Facts to Assertions,” and his *Facts* (as he facetiously calls them) are the *Assertions* of the Party by whose authority Mr. Bolts was transmitted: and afterwards in “the additional letter, from the President and Council, to the Court of Directors,” it is stated, “That his (*Mr. Bolt's*) aim has been to reduce us to the necessity of taking this measure.” Why? Because “he had prepared himself for the voyage;” that is, he tied up his papers, and sent his shirts to the wash! Poor Bolts know well the summary proceedings of the Gentlemen with whom he had to deal, and that when they had once decided on transmitting him, they might probably forget to allow him time enough for the Dhobee to wash his dirty linen: and in the same letter are these words, “It is true that Mr. Bolts has committed many enormities for which the severest punishment is justly due?” What proof have we of this Fact. The Assertion “of the Governor of the Country at the time!” Now it's as clear as mud, that no man who seriously meant to advocate the Doctrine of Transmission would write such nonsense: therefore, PROBUS's intention must have been to take a rise out of poor JOHN BULL; and I, BARNEY, will go bait that if the truth were known, PROBUS is as staunch a Radical as ever doffed his beaver, and bawled about “Universal Suffrage, Annual Parliaments, and Vote by Ballot” at a Smithfield aggregate meeting.

A Tory Butcher, who lives next door to me in Durrantollah, says that they will be after transmitting me myself, if I do not mind my eye: a pretty way this would be of vexing me! For to let you in for a bit of a secret, honey, as the Cholera Morbus is gone out of season, and two or three of my favorite Doctors have left Calcutta, the Undertaking business is scarcely worth following; and they are perfectly at liberty to send me where they please, sure, provided they will take my Stock in Trade, at a fair valuation, for their own use.

Durrantollah, March 5, 1822.

BARNEY MACLEARY.

P. S. I say for their own use, as there is plenty of Brass about my Coffins, which makes them too expensive, you know, for poor people.

A Reverend Libeller.

“The CLERGY are no crows to shoot at!”—SCOTCH PROVERB.

“MINISTERS are God's ain crows!!”—OLD SERMON.]

“We look up with reverence to PRIESTS!!!”—JOHN BULL.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The Editor of JOHN BULL has found it necessary, in filling his Paper this morning with a re-publication of the Trial of the notorious Blacow, (a full account of which appeared in the JOURNAL several days ago,) to insert an apologetic paragraph in behalf of the body to which the Reverend Libeller belongs. These being the object of his unqualified reverence, as laid down in his Prospectus quoted above, this was a very fair opportunity of shewing his adherence to the principles he has adopted as the rule of his faith and obedience. But this morsel of Priestly homage is so curious and characteristic that your readers will doubtless be highly gratified with a sight of it.—It is this:—

“Mr. Blacow's conduct, we understand, has drawn forth a great deal of very fine writing in some of the English Papers, which is odd enough.—Why the man is mad, and there is an end of the matter. What more would they have of him? What is the use of making him a fit subject for political Homilies? For saying, here is a fine specimen of (what JEREMY BENTHAM would call) a Church of Englandism-men.—Here is a Christian Priest for you, who libels Royalty in the pulpit; Ex uno disce omnes! Can any man be serious when he writes in this manner of Mr. Blacow, and the Clergy of the Church of England? We really think not. We rather think he is really indulging himself in an elegant strain of declamatory irony.”

I, as a Presbyterian, will take upon me to say, Mr. Editor, that the Clergyman of the Church of England (with due reverence be it spoken) are not a whit better than other men—*may, not so good as the Clergy of my own country!* That they are not entitled to unqualified reverence as being all the anointed Ministers of Heaven, “I will prove by the example of Mr. Blacow.” But, says the Apologist—“Why the man is mad and there is an end of the matter. What more would you have of him?” Then I reply, there is much method in his madness: it is the madness of malignity, not of folly: it partakes of the nature of the fury of a demon. If he is drunk, it is not with wine: it is the overflows of the venomous spirit of hatred against his fellow-creatures, rankling at his heart, and bursting from his mouth with infernal energy. These terms are harsh; but let any one read his words in the JOURNAL of the 1st instant, he laun'ches them forth like poisoned darts. True, as it may be said, they are harmless; but like the Reverend Mr. Hay, make him a Magistrate;—“yea make him a Magistrate—then I grant you put a sting in him he may do harm without.”

I should like to know by what “Fuller's earth” the English Clergy can purify themselves from the blemish cast upon them by Mr. Blacow. Have they past a public censure on his conduct?—have they denounced his principles?—have they expelled him from their body? This might have some effect in wiping off the stain, as the people of England threw off the slough of infamy with which a party strove to envelope them by making them participators in their cruelty to an injured Queen. But while the Church of England hems him to its bosom, it necessarily draws upon itself the whole odium of his disgraceful conduct, in spite of the white-washing of JOHN BULL and other ministerial partisans. Mr. Blacow has indeed achieved a title to *their* support; he has qualified himself for the bench, and is worthy to sit side by side with the Reverend Mr. Hay, to condemn Methodists for preaching the Gospel to the poor, or to issue mandates for the slaughter of his petitioning countrymen.

To conclude:—JEREMY BENTHAM's English, like the Emperor Joseph's Latin, may not be the purest; but that Gentleman's language might have passed without notice, had his writings not done so much to expose a worse, a far more pernicious sort of corruption, than that of words; and whatever “fine writing” the above subject may have given rise to in England, there seems to be no danger of its giving rise to any “fine writing” in the JOHN BULL; for though there is an increase of sturdy Toryism, and a decrease of coarse Blackguardism in that Paper, since it has come under the hands of its present Manager, there is absolutely less of “fine writing,” and even less of “common sense” than in any Paper that it has been my lot to read, during a pretty long residence in India. In ferreting out “curious documents” and criticising “bad Latin,” the Editor might amuse a certain class of idle triflers; but on questions that come home to the bosom and business of every one, and involve the dearest interests of man in a civilized and free state, he appears to me as blind as a mole; and has not yet, even by accident, once shewn that he could see clearly into the simplest question that has been made a subject of public discussion. For their own reputation, as well as profit, it appears to me that the sooner the Supporters of this “Meteor of the East,” follow the example of the “Bondsmen” who deserted the “Beacon” of the North, the less cause they will have to repent of the realms of nonsense that they are the cause of pouring out on the world.

Calcutta, March 5, 1822.

A PRESBYTERIAN.

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Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 2	Hashmy	British	J. J. Denham	Rangoon	Feb. 7
3	Ajax	British	A. Scott	Sea	—
5	Ganges	British	W. Chivers	Portsmouth	Oct. 10

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Feb. 14	Eleanor	British	J. L. Turvet	Cape	Dec. 15
14	Victoria	Port.	M. Gousalves	Porto Novo	—
15	Nancy	British	Ardie	Mauritius	Dec. 4
15	Lady Nugent	British	J. Hunter	Bombay	Jan. 15
16	Perseverance	British	M. Pike	Padang	Jan. 24
17	Catherine	British	W. Knox	Calcutta	Feb. 3

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Feb. 10	Caroline	British	T. Crawford	China	Dec. 18
10	Glenelg	British	J. Gover	China	Dec. 29
11	Royal Charlotte	British	W. Howell	China	Dec. 25
11	Cumbrian	British	Weddell	Manilla	Nov. 17
11	Caron	British	T. McCarthy	Calcutta	Jan. 11

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 2	Stonham	British	E. Griffith	Madras

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Feb. 11	Gurtruya	British	N. Birsay	Vizagapatam
13	William Miles	British	S. Beadie	London
15	Perseverance	British	J. W. Carter	West Coast
15	Highland Lass	British	C. W. Eaton	Coringa

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Feb. 9	Lord Minto	Arab	Shair Husson	Mocha
10	Dunvegan Castle	British	D. Campbell	Calcutta

Passengers.

List of Passengers per Ship GANGES, Captain William Chivers, from Portsmouth the 10th of October, and Madras the 22d of February.

From London.—Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Boyce, Mrs. Lermet, Mrs. J. Hill, Mrs. M. Hill, Mrs. Warden, Miss Gibler, Lieutenant McDermott, of His Majesty's 14th Foot, Lieutenant Lermet, Messrs. Burford, Gates, Clifford, Blake, and Backhouse, Cadets; Messrs. Boyd, and Lindesay, Assistant Surgeons; Mr. Howell, Mr. Hicks, Messrs. J. Hill, M. Hill, and Warden, Missionaries. From Madras.—Lieutenant Colonel Stewart.

Passengers per Ship CARRON, from Calcutta to Bombay.—Sir A. and Lady Buller, Miss Welland, Major Dickson, 6th Bengal Cavalry, three Miss Bullers.

Passenger per Ship CAROLINE, from China to Bombay.—E. Holland, Esq. of the Bombay Civil Service.

Passengers per Ship GLENELG, from China to Bombay.—Major Bentley, Doctor W. Jardine.

Passenger per Ship ROYAL CHARLOTTE, from China to Bombay.—Reverend Hands.

Passengers per Ship CUMBRIAN, from Manilla to Bombay.—Lieutenant Watson, of the Honorable Company's Marine, Miss Watson, Captain Morris, of the Country Service.

Passenger per Ship LORD MINTO, from Bombay for Mocha.—Mrs. Hutchinson, and two Children.

Passenger per Ship DUNVEGAN CASTLE, from Bombay for Madras and Calcutta.—Colonel Scott, Captain Sheriff, Reverend Mr. Steward.

Administrations to Estates.

Corporal Mathew Lynch, of the Bengal Artillery, deceased.—Mrs. Rose Lynch.

Gazourdees Khan, late of Patna, deceased.—Ramtuno Doss.

Commercial Reports.

Statement of the Produce of the Sale of Opium which took place on the 1st of March, 1822.

Quality.	Highest.	Lowest.	Chests Sold.	Produce in Rs.	Average per Chests, Rs.
Behar in large cakes	4545	4235	1192	5,095,325	4274 9 7
Behar in small cakes	2390	2255	*290	465,000	2325 0 0
Benares	4250	4140	306	1,277,455	4174 11 0
Total Chests	1598	6,837,780	4278 15 4

* Reckoned to be equal to 100 Chests containing cakes of ordinary size.

Memorandum of the Average Selling Prices of the Opium at the four preceding Sales.

Sale in March 1820,.....	2125	12	0	a	2088	9	1
December 1820,.....	2435	1	9	a	2463	5	7
February 1821,.....	2548	7	1	a	2493	8	5
Dec. 1821, in Large Cakes,.....	4138	3	6	a	4407	4	0
Small Cakes,.....	2548	14	8	a	4407	4	0

Nautical Notices.

We learn from Trincomalee that the Moorish Brig GARUS, belonging to and bound to Penang, had been towed into that Port by the boats belonging to the Master Attendant's department on the 25th of January, with the loss of her foremast, main topmast, boats, anchors and cables—the Master reports that the GARUS was blown from her anchors out of the Port of Acheen on the 5th of January, during a very heavy gale of wind from the North East, which continued until the 9th of January—she had been obliged to throw a part of her cargo overboard—and owing to the deplorable state of her keel (her upper works being kept together by a cable passed under her keel) the remainder must be landed and the Vessel repaired, before she can leave Trincomalee for Penang. Every assistance had been rendered her by the Master Attendant of Trincomalee—several of the GARUS's crew were left at Acheen, the remainder are all well at Trincomalee.

Marriages.

On the 22d ultimo, by the Reverend D. CORRIE, Serjeant PETER ANDERSON, Pensioner at Monghyr, to Mrs. SOPHIA ANDERSON, of the same place.

On the 23d ultimo, by the Reverend D. CORRIE, Serjeant Major THOMAS COLCLOUGH, of the 1st Battalion 23d Regiment of Native Infantry, to Miss ELIZABETH ANDERSON.

At Dacca, on the 18th ultimo, by His Lordship the Most Reverend Mr. POGOSE, the Armenian Archbishop, CACHICK SETHAGASEE, Esq. to Miss SUSAN ARRATOON MICHEAL, the only daughter of ARRATOON MICHEAL, Esq.

At Madras, on the 18th ultimo, at the Luz Church, by the Reverend FRE CLEMENTI, Mr. JOHN WILLIAMS WYMSS, to LOUIZA, eldest daughter of Mr. FELIX D'MONTE, of Royapettah.

At Madras, on the 14th ultimo, at St. George's Church, by the Venerable Archdeacon, HENRY HODSON, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service, to CECIL MARY; youngest daughter of the late Reverend THOMAS PEMBERTON, of Trumpington, in the county of Cambridge.

At Madras, on the 13th ultimo, at the Luz Church, by the Reverend FRE CLEMENTI, Mr. ANDREW D'SOUZA, to Miss ANNE WYMSS.

Births.

On the 2d instant, Mrs. J. F. TWISDEN, of a Daughter.

At Kalladze, on the 4th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant and Quarter Master W. C. BRUNTON, 2d Regiment of Light Cavalry, of a Son.

Deaths.

On the 2d instant, after a short illness, Mr. ALEXANDER GEGO, Senior, aged 69 years and 6 months; he was a man of very honourable principles and gentlemanly manners.

At Madras, on the 17th ultimo, after a lingering illness of 7 months, Mr. CHARLES BURKHORN, aged 32 years and 9 months; leaving a Widow and two infant Children, to lament his irreparable loss.

At Trichinopoly, on the 12th ultimo, Mr. HENRY LUTTRELL, Merchant at that Station.